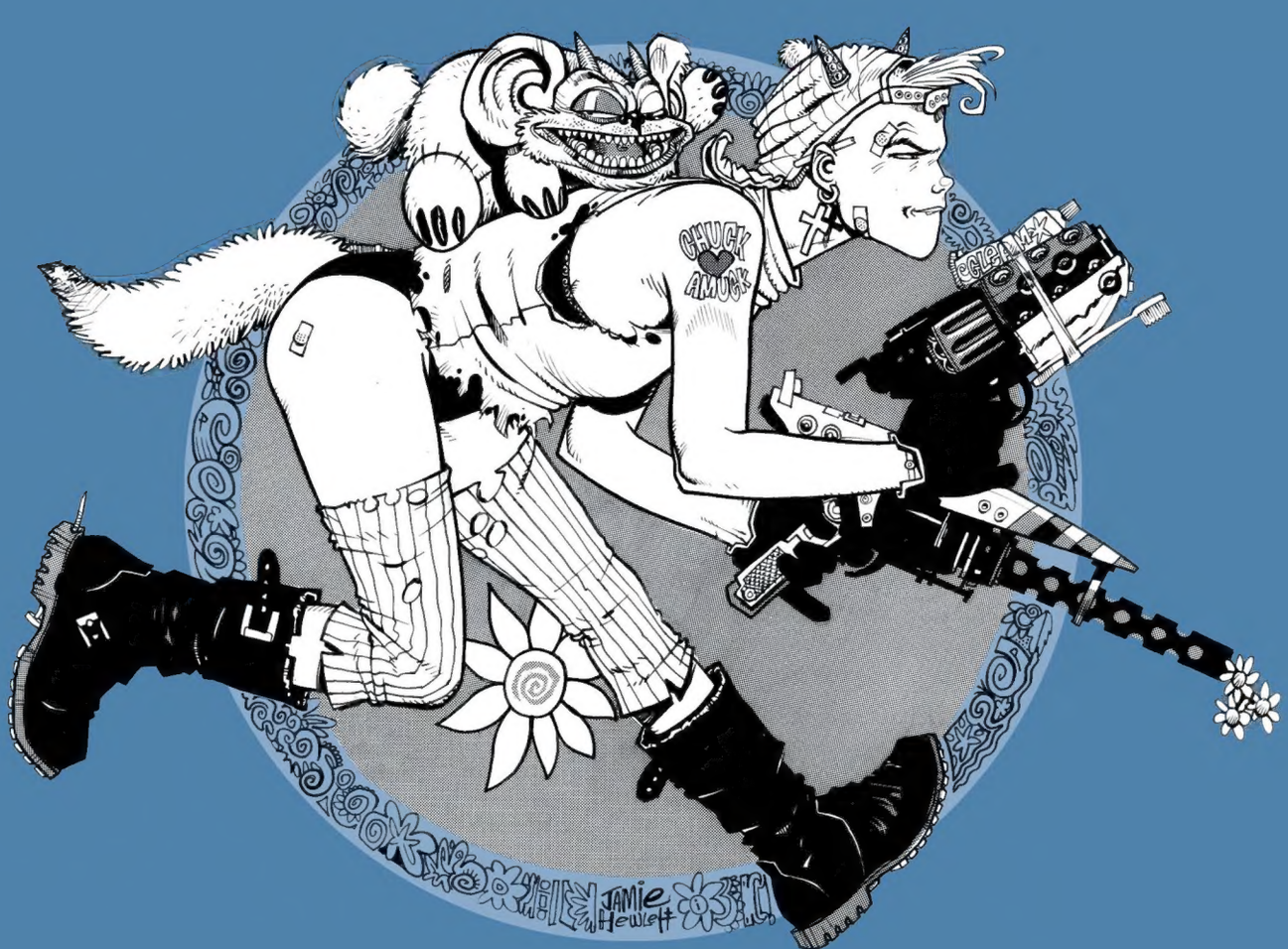
HEWLETT & MARTIN

TANK GIRL

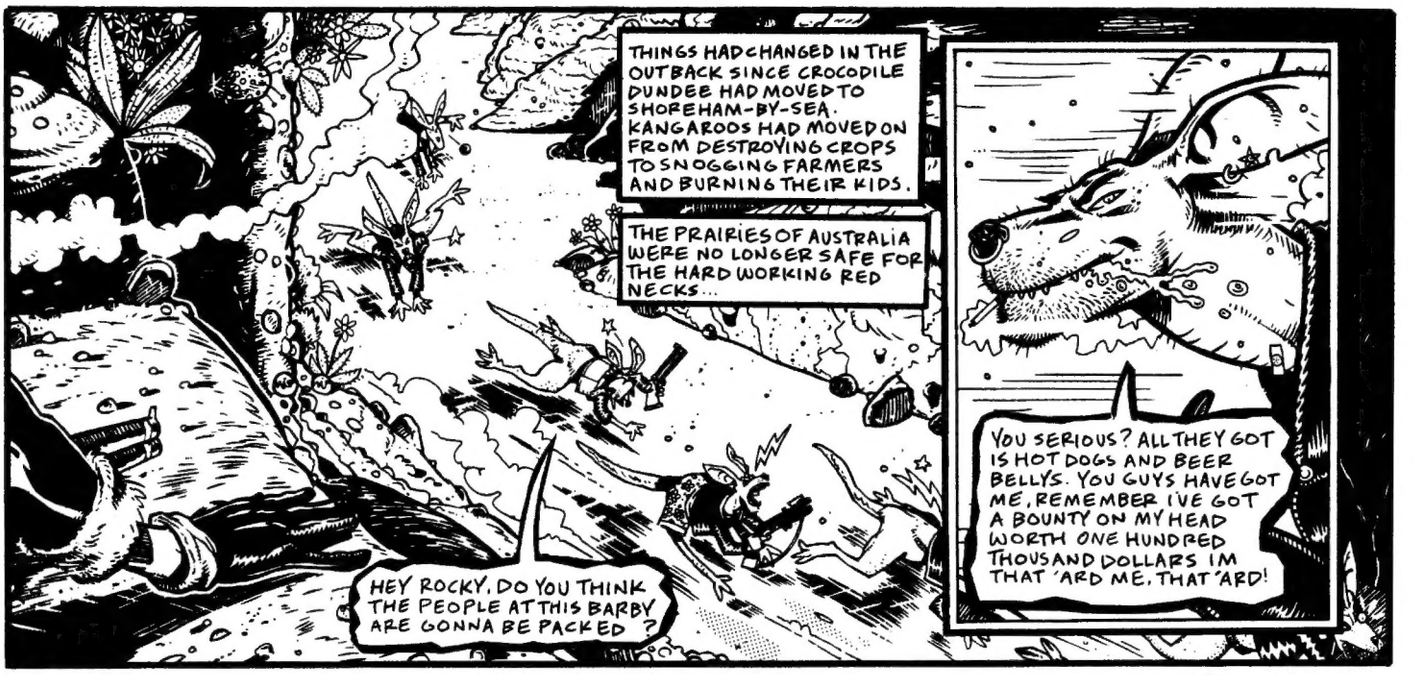
#1

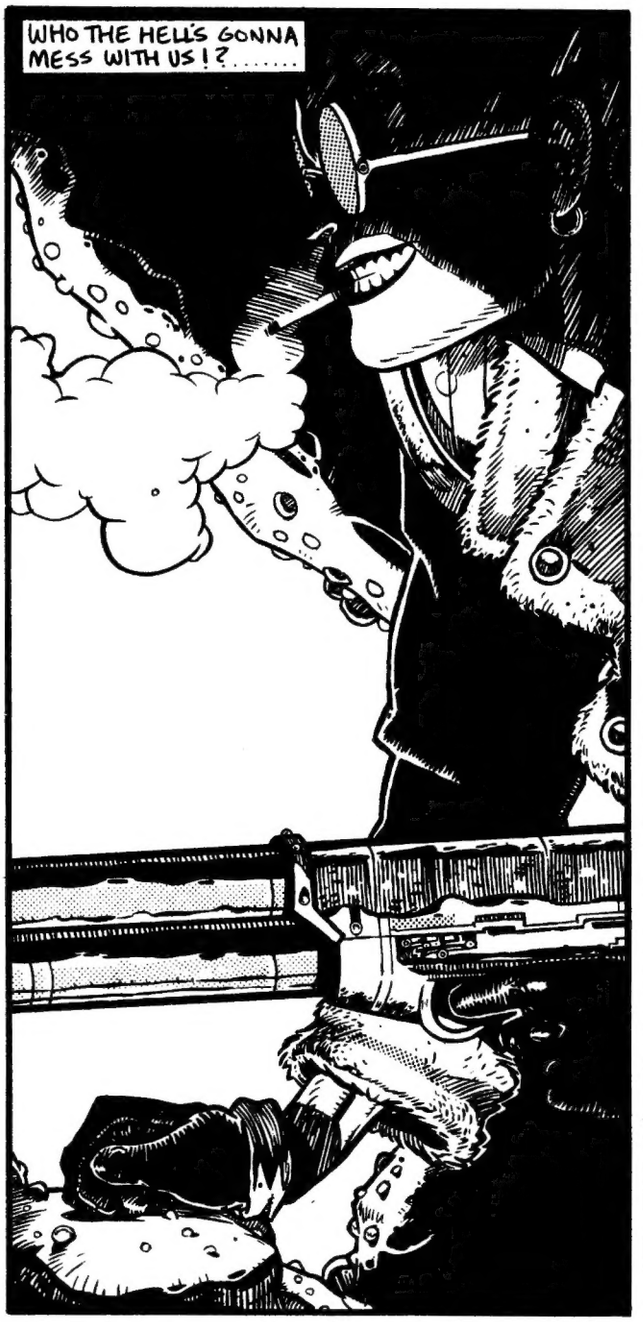


HEWLETT & MARTIN

TANK GIRL

TANK GIRL
KANGAROOS!
BIMO
DDDD E
COME ON BOYS, THE BEER'S ARE ON THEM!
LET'S KICK OFF WITH A BIT OF VIOLENCE! MEET ROCKY DEADHEAD, THE HARDEST KANGAROO IN THE OUTBACK. TODAY HE'S LEADING HIS GANG OF BRAIN DEATHS ON TO ANOTHER DRUNKEN GATE CRASHING BAR-B-Q ORGY OF BLOOD 'N' GUTS.
DOES ANYONE KNOW WHOSE BARBY THIS IS?
THIS IS GONNA BE A PIECE OF CAKE!
BEER BOMB
WHO CARES? SOON AS WE GET THERE WE'LL JUST KILL EVERYONE!
WOW WE JUST DON'T CARE, DO WE?
THAT'S BECAUSE WE'RE KANGAROOS.....
IM A KANGAROO!
WHAT'S A BARBY
OUR HEROINE TANKGIRL IS AFTER THE BOUNTY ON THIS FOUL MOUTHED MARSUPIAL'S HEAD!.....
FUD!


THINGS HAD CHANGED IN THE OUTBACK SINCE CROCODILE DUNDEE HAD MOVED TO SHOREHAM-BY-SEA. KANGAROOS HAD MOVED ON FROM DESTROYING CROPS TO SNOGGING FARMERS AND BURNING THEIR KIDS.
THE PRAIRIES OF AUSTRALIA WERE NO LONGER SAFE FOR THE HARD WORKING RED NECKS...
HEY ROCKY, DO YOU THINK THE PEOPLE AT THIS BARBY ARE GONNA BE PACKED?
YOU SERIOUS? ALL THEY GOT IS HOT DOGS AND BEER BELLYS. YOU GUYS HAVE GOT ME, REMEMBER I'VE GOT A BOUNTY ON MY HEAD WORTH ONE HUNDRED THOUSAND DOLLARS IM THAT 'ARD ME, THAT 'ARD!


WHO THE HELL'S GONNA MESS WITH US!?.....

JUST OVER THE NEXT HILL THE LOCAL POPSTARS BARBY IS IN FULL SWING!
HEY SHIRLEY YOU STUPID DUNG HEAD. WHAT HAPPENED TO THESE HOT DOGS? LOOKS LIKE YOU COOKED THEM WITH A FLAME THROWER!
AH, KEEP QUIET CRAPCAKE! I GOT MORE IMPORTANT THINGS TO DO THAN WATCH YOUR FAG HOT DOGS!
OH GEE! ARE YOU GUYS STILL BICKERING? C'MON LIGHTEN UP AND ENJOY YOURSELVES! WORSE THINGS COULD HAPPEN!.....
BOOOZ DRINK THANG!
0%

AFTER ALL ...BURNT HOT DOGS AREN'T HALF AS DEVASTATING AS KILLER KANGAROOS!.....
SUP THE BEER, SNOG THE BITCHES AND BURN THAT FAT GUY!
WE'RE NASTY AND WE SMELL!
RUN LIKE HELL FAT PEOPLE, WE'VE ALL GOT CHOCOLATE BAR'S ON OUR HEADS!
WHO INVITED THEM?

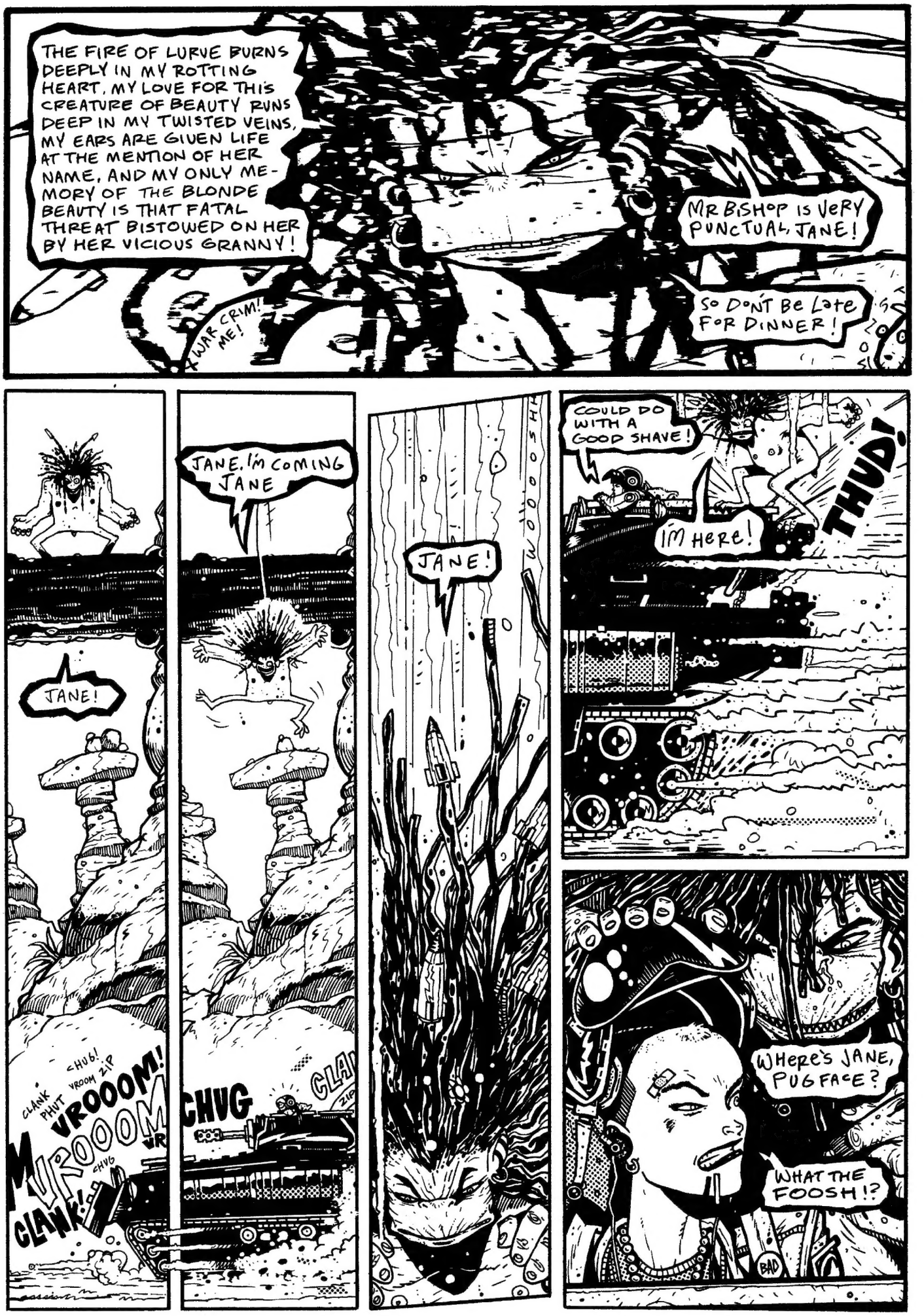
KANGAROOS...HA WHAT A JOKE!
THIS ISNT MY USUAL LINE OF WORK. HOWEVER THIS GONZO'S GOT BIG BUCKS RIDING ON HIM!
SO I THINK I'LL TOIN THE PARTY!
CLANKY-CLANK-YOWZA!
AT THE BARBY BLOOD N GUTS ARE IN FULL SWING!
THIS LAYOUT IS CRAP. THE BEERS WARM, THE FOOD'S BURNT AND THAT BIKINI WOULD LOOK BETTER ON ME!
THIS IS WHAT WE WANT! BEER, BOMBS AND BADNESS!
FOR GOD SAKE, DONT TREAD ON THE GRASS SEED I ONLY PLANTED IT LAST WEEK!
ARG!
DESTROY EVERYTHING IN SIGHT. YAAHHH!!
RED HOT!
YOWZA!
ARG!
WHATS THAT CLANKY CLANK SOUND?...
ENTER THE OUTBACK BADHEAD!
♫ SHAKE YOUR FUNKY TANK THANG ♫
VRAAAAMM!!
YA!
THE FATAL ECHO OF DOOM, "WHOS GONNA MESS WITH US?!...
WHO THE HELLS THAT?!
WHO CARES IM GETTING OUT OF HERE!
SIZZLE
YAA. BURSSST!

BEWARE THE RAZOR HEAD!
ARRRGH SPLAT!
IT'S THE BICENTENARY OF CROCODILE DUNDEE!
AH! MY LEGS!!
POWW!!
SPLAT
RAD PARTY!
"FOR SHE LISTENS TO HER PERSONAL STEREO WHEN DRIVING HER TANK AND CANNOT HEAR YOUR SCREAMS"!
PLAY THAT MUSAK!
MIND THE GRASS SEEEAADARRGH!
FIRE
BOMBS AWAY
RRRiiP
SPLAT!
BURST!
WOW SHEER CARNAGE!
POCKLANDS
SECONDS LATER!
RECKON THIS IS THE PLACE!
BURST
WELL WHAT DO YOU KNOW I'M HERE!
AND EVERYONE'S SO DRUNK THEY'VE FALLEN ASLEEP!...
DESPITE HER WRECKLESS DRIVING, TANK GIRL MANAGES TO MISS ONE OLD MAN....
THEY AINT SLEEPING WOMAN THEYRE DEAD!... YOU KILLED EVERY LAST ONE OF THEM. BUT YOU MISSED THE LEADER HE WENT THAT WAY!....
WHY THANK YOU KIND SIR! MAY YOUR DAYS BE FULL OF FUN AND JOCULARITY!
GOOD DAY TO YOU!
SPLAT!
AAAAAFFFF.. BURST!
MEAN WHILE....
I'M DOG MEAT!
CLANK! ZIP!
CLANK! VROOM!
RUMBLE!
ZIP!

THE CHASE THAT FOLLOWS IS LONG AND TEDIOUS AND COME TEATIME THE TWOSOME REACH A LARGE BLACK MOUND !
IF I CLIMB SHE WONT BE ABLE TO FOLLOW ME IN THAT TANK! PANT... PANT.
HE'S RIGHT, I'LL HAVE TO FOLLOW ON FOOT. GEEEZ HOW COME I CAN HEAR EVERY-THING HE'S SAYING? MUST BE SOMETHING TO DO WITH COMICS AND ALL THAT CRAP!
THE TWO CLIMB FOR WHAT SEEMS LIKE ETERNITY.....
PANT
COUGH!
SPIT
SPLUTTER!
UNTIL FINALLY....
AHR SOD THIS I CAN'T BE BOTHERED TO RUN ANYMORE.. PANT!
PANTY!
ROCKY AND TANK GIRL COLLAPSE IN THE DIRT, AS THEY GAZE UP TO THE SKY THOUGHTS OF DEATH AND KILLING SLIPAWAY AND SOME-THING STRAAAANGE HAPPENS!
HE HE HEE HEE HAA... HA HA HA!
BEER
AAAH HA HAHA HA WHATS SO F. FUNNY?
ARF ARF ARF!
GIGGLE... CHUCKLE
TANK
SNIGGER
AS THE LAUGHTER DIES DOWN SOME-THING EVEN STRA-NGER HAPPENS....
SSSSLLOP!
DRIBBLE!
SMECK
MMMMMM!
LATER....
WOW THAT WAS A LAUGH
SURE WAS, BABY! SPOSE THIS MEANS I CAN GO FREE NOW EH?
BEER
NO WAY DOG BREATH! YOUR COMING WITH ME IN A BODY BAG!.....
FOOOOLISH!
YAAAAAAH!
TAKE A TIP FROM ME, IF YOU'RE A TANK PILOT, STICK BY YOUR PROFESSION, DON'T GET GREEDY AND TAKE UP A BOUNTY ON ANY-ONE'S HEAD, ESPECIA-LLY IF ITS A KANGAROO 'COS WHEN IT COMES TO THE CRUNCH, ITS REALLY HARD TO PULL THE TRIGGER ON THE HORNY DEVILS!....
NEXT UP: MRS MANGLE MAYHEM!

MORNING SOMEWHERE IN IN THE AUSTRALIAN OUTBACK!...
PROLOGUE BIT!
WHAT'S BALD, AND SMELLY, SNOGS KANGAROOS, WEARS SHOES THAT DONT FIT AND A BRA THATS TOO TIGHT, (AND KNICKERS THAT NEED A GOOD WASH), SMOKES, DRINKS, ANDS FIGHTS TOO MUCH FOR HER OWN GOOD, AND AT THIS VERY MOMENT IN TIME HAS A MEGA HANGOVER?..... ....YOU GUESSED IT!
TANK
BRRRUUUPP! SHOO... THAT ONE SMELT LIKE NAPALM! COUGH!..
COUGH! COUGH!
WOW THAT'S A PRETTY DARN GOOD BIT OF PARKING! MUST HAVE BEEN REALLY PISSED LAST NIGHT!
FIRST FAG OF THE DAY ALWAYS HELPS HANGOVERS!
IT'S A GOOD JOB I NEVER GET SENT OUT ON ANY IMPORTANT MISSIONS LIKE REAL SOLDIERS DO!
I'M FAR TOO UNFIT AND UNDISCIPLINED, NOT TO MENTION FAT.
TANKGIRL!? COME IN, OVER. THIS IS SERGEANT SMALL UNIT CALLING YOU FROM HQ! WE'VE GOT A REAL HUM-DINGER OF AN IMPORTANT MISSION FOR YOU!
WELL WHAT DO YOU KNOW?

TANK GIRL
THERES A TURNIP FOR THE BOOKS!
POW!
OK, SWEETY, CALM DOWN. WE CAN ALL IMAGINE HOW DARN EXCITED YOU MUST BE RIGHT NOW, BUT THIS IS RILLY RILLY IMPORTANT! ..... LET ME FILL YOU IN!
NOT NOW, IM ON MY MENSTRUAL CYCLE!
WHAT HAPPENED TO THE TANK WE GAVE YOU?!
WHAT THE FOOOSH ARE YOU ON ABOUT?!
NEVERMIND! HERES THE MISSION; THERE'S GONNA BE A BIG PARTY IN SIDNEY HARBOUR AT 4.30 THS AFTERNOON. ALL THE WORLD'S BIGGEST TRADE DELEGATES WILL BE THERE!
PRESIDENT HOGAN WILL BE HOSTING THE DO. AS I'M SURE YOU KNOW, IT WAS THE PRESIDENTS NINETY SECOND BIRTHDAY LAST WEEK. THE POOR GUY'S GETTING ON, AND HAS TERRIBLE TROUBLE WITH HIS BOWELS!
HE HE
WE WANT YOU TO DELIVER A CONSIGNMENT OF COLOSTOMY BAG'S TO THE PRESIDENT BEFORE HE DROPS HIS LOAD!
RUMBLE
OOPS!
HA HA HA HA HA HA
IM SURE YOU CAN IMAGINE THE IMPORTANCE OF THIS MISSION.... CAN YOU DO IT?
NO SWEAT!
YOWZA!
BAD
TANK
AND REMEMBER, TANK GIRL, NO MESSING UP!
PRESIDENT HOGAN'S THE ONE WHOSE GONNA MESS UP. AH HA HA HA!
VOOOSHH!
AND BE ON THE LOOKOUT FOR X WAR CRIMS!
TALYHO TRUSTY TANK THANG!
CLAN CLAM
OOPS ALMOST FORGOT- SIDNEY'S THIS A WAY!


THE FIRE OF LURVE BURNS DEEPLY IN MY ROTTING HEART. MY LOVE FOR THIS CREATURE OF BEAUTY RUNS DEEP IN MY TWISTED VEINS, MY EARS ARE GIVEN LIFE AT THE MENTION OF HER NAME, AND MY ONLY MEMORY OF THE BLONDE BEAUTY IS THAT FATAL THREAT BISTOWED ON HER BY HER VICIOUS GRANNY!
WAR CRIM! ME!
MR BISHOP IS VERY PUNCTUAL, JANE!
SO DON'T BE LATE FOR DINNER!
JANE!
JANE, I'M COMING JANE
CLANK PHUT CHUG! VROOM ZIP VROOOM! CHUG CLANK!
JANE!
WOOOOSH
COULD DO WITH A GOOD SHAVE!
I'M HERE!
THUD!
WHERE'S JANE, PUGFACE?
WHAT THE FOOSH!?
BAD

CHUC
ZIP
VROOM!
WEEEEE!
WOOOOOOARGH
JANE? ... JANE, ARE YOU IN THERE!?
VROOOM CRAPY
ZiiiP!
ARG, MY BOT!
CRAS
WHO EVER THAT WAS, HE WOZ DEAD THE MOMENT HE SET EYES ON ME!.....
MEANWHILE, IN SIDNEY
FARTY SOUNDS!
MR PRESIDENT!
OOOOPS!?
WHERE THE HELL'S TANK GIRL?!
OMIGOD, HE'S FLIPPED MY TANK.....
OOOF?!
ALL MY STUFF ALL OVER THE PLACE! MY SMALLS, MY BEER, MY PORTABLE T.V.!..
T.V.!
JANE?
OH MIKE, I LOVE YOU SO MUCH! - BUT YOUR MOTOR BIKE IS JUST TOO BIG FOR ME!...
CLICK
DONT WORRY, JANE I'M NOT DEAD!
UH?
I'M GONNA RIP YOUR ARMS N' LEGS OFF AND STUFF THEM UP YOUR

AND The Mercy SEAT IS WAITING!

POW!
SPLAMBO!
BUG OFF, PUG FACE!
OOOF
IN THE COMMOTION TANK GIRL GRABS THE NEAREST THING!
ARHH!
SUCK THIS
ALAS DEAR YORICK- I KNEW HIS SHELF!
LUCKLY IT TURNS OUT TO BE A MINI BLITZER!
DOOOSH!
ONCE AGAIN TANK GIRL LANDS ON HER BONCE, THIS TIME KNOCKING HERSELF OUT.
YOW OOOF! CRUNCH!!!
UNTIL NEXTDAY!
SHEESH! YOURE LOOKING A MESS, TANK GIRL. WHAT HAPPENED?
CHRIST KNOWS. CANT REMEMBER A THING THAT'S HAPPENED IN THE LAST TWO DAYS!
SURE IS!
YLY NEWSPAPER $
DUMP MASTER
PRESIDENT DROPS HIS LOAD!
TANK GIRL TO BLAME!
LOOKS LIKE WE BOTH MESSED UP!
GUESS THAT MEANS YOU DONT KNOW YOUR FACE IS ALL OVER THE PAPERS?
SOUNDS LIKE FAME! (AGAIN)
NEXTTIME: THE SACK!?
JAMIE (TANKBOY) 88 ©
TANK

TANK GIRL

CHAPTER THREE: BIG MOUTH STRIKES AGAIN!

THAT'LL TEACH YOU TO DUMP IN MY TANK!
HI YA, COLOSTOMY BAGS! ITS THAT TIME OF THE MONTH AGAIN!
JUST RELIEVING SOME OF THE OLD MINSTREL VENISON!...
IN ISSUE ONE I BAGGED OFF WITH A KANGAROO, IN ISSUE TWO I MADE PRESIDENT HOGAN SH*T HIS PANTS NOW IN ISSUE THREE IM HUNTED BY SOME OF AUSTRALIA'S NASTIEST BOUNTY HUNTERS!
HOW I CAN FIT ALL THIS IN AND STILL FIND TIME TO WASH MY HAIR I DON'T KNOW!
EEK!

★ STORY.
, NICK.B
, IAN.E
, JAMIE.H

★ DRAWINGS.
, JAMIE.H

★ LETTERS.
, JAMIE.H
, NICK.B

★ STUNTS.
, TANKGIRL

★ SOUND TRACK
, ENNIO MORRICONE.

★ THIS ONE. BILLY DEAN.

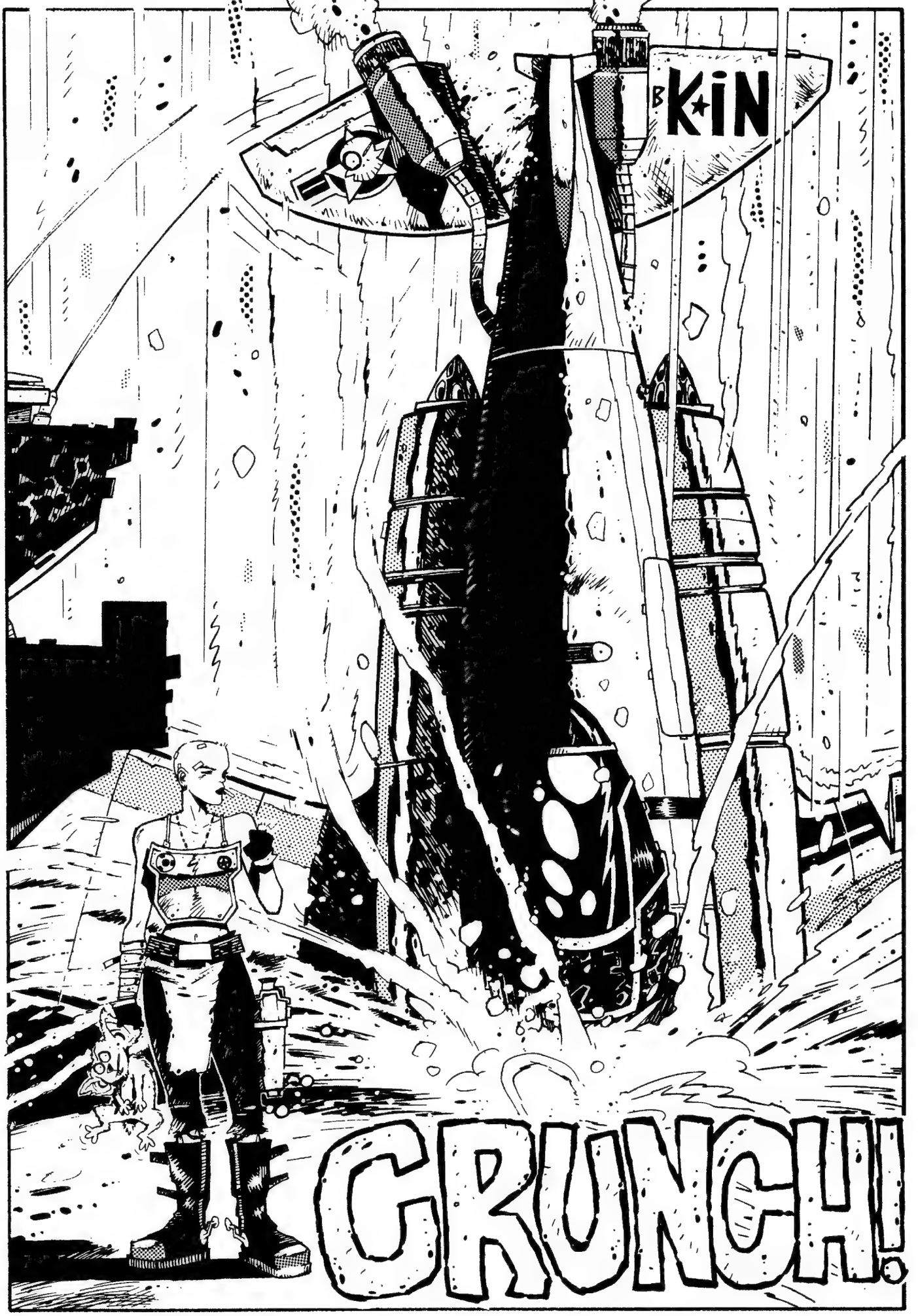
TANK GIRL COPYRIGHT JAMIE HEWLETT © 1988. ★

AND SO OUR STORY BEGINS,
VEX GODGLOVE THE NOTORIOUS BACK STABBING, LOW-LIFE, BOUNTY HUNTER, FAKES A NASTY ACCIDENT DEEP IN THE HEART OF THE OUTBACK!
♪ I WAS BORN UNDER A STATIONARY CAR A CHROME LADEN STATIONARY DODGE! ♪
YESIREEEE! AN' THIS TIME NEXT WEEK I'LL BE DRIVING AROUND IN A 5 GEAR, METALLIC, CONVERTABLE, MUSTANG WITH MATCHING MUD GUARDS!
AND I'LL BUY IT WITH THE REWARD MONEY I GET FOR THE CAPTURE OF THAT LITTLE TART, TANK GIRL!
BOY o BOY THIS IS GONNA BE THE EASIEST MILLION I'LL EVER MAKE!
CHINK!
AS ALWAYS VEX HAS A CUNNING PLAN!
I'LL JUST SIT TIGHT UNTIL THE DUMB BITCH ARRIVES AND STICKS HER NOSE IN,
LIKE THEY INEVITABLY DO!
RECKON I'LL START BY BREAKING HER LEGS!, THEN I'LL STOMP UP AND DOWN ON HER BACK-BONE!..
UNTIL IT SNAPS INTO TINY, LITTLE PIECES!
AFTER ALL...
SHE'S JUST A WEAK PATHETIC WOMAN,
SHE'S NO MATCH FOR THE AWSOME MULTITUDE'S OF VEX GOD...
UH?!

THIS IS A HIGH-POWERED FULLY AUTOMATIC SKIN REVERSING RIFLE! ONE TWITCH FROM YOU, AND I'LL TURN YOU IN TO A DEEP PAN PIZZA!
UH!?
YOU GET MY DRIFT, DOG BREATH!
RADIO CLASH
WHAT HAPPENED TO YOUR HEAD?!
CUT MYSELF SHAVING WHATS IT GOT TO DO WITH YOU?!
JUST CURIOUS!
CURIOSITY KILLED THE PRAT BOZO!
TAKE IT EASY, JUST TRYING TO BE FRIENDLY FOR GODS SAKE!
SHUT YOUR CAKE HOLE, DIRT BAG, I'M A HUNTED PERSON, THE WHOLE FLIPPIN COUNTRY'S ON MY BACK!.... I CAN BE AS NASTY AS I WANT!
DONT BOTHER!
JESUS CHRIST, WOMAN. IVE BEEN STUCK HERE FOR TWO FLIPPIN YEARS AND YOURE THE FIRST PERSON I'VE SEEN, CANT YOU BE A BIT MORE UNDERSTANDING!
BLOODY LIAR! I'VE BEEN PAST HERE THREE TIMES TODAY! AND I NEVER SAW YOU ONCE!
OK, SO MAYBE I EXAGGERATED A BIT, DOESN'T MEAN YOU HAVE TO TREAT ME LIKE I'M KEITH CHEGWIN!
IS THAT UNDERSTOOD?

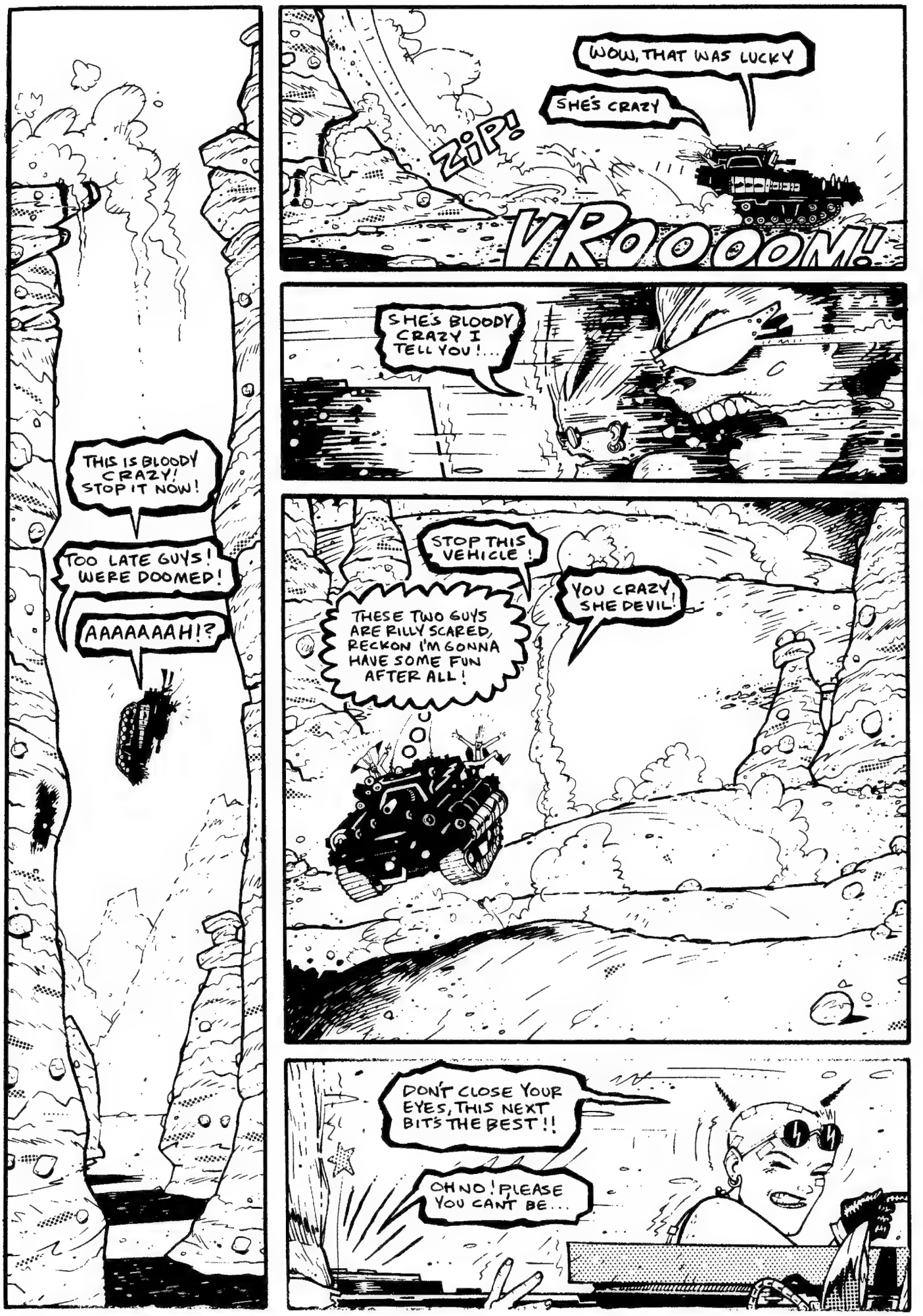
SURE!
OK, NOW THAT'S SETTLED LET ME SHOW YOU SOME OF THE REALLY BIG 'N' VI OLENT WEAPONS I'VE GOT IN MY TANK!
WON'T BE A SECOND!
DUMB ASS BITCH FELL FOR IT.....
... LIKE I TOLD YOU, PATHETIC!
AND NOW SHE'S GONNA GET PUMPED!
YOU'LL LOVE THIS ONE, IT ENHANCES THE SIZE OF THE MALE'S TESTICLES BY TEN THOUSAND PERCENT!...
EEK?!
VOOP VOOP VOO
AND IT MAKES THIS RILLY RILLY GREAT SOUND!
ARGH SHI.....!
WHAT ARE YOU DOING ON THE FLOOR, YOU BLOODY STUPID LITTLE MAN!?
C'MON GET UP I'VE GOT LOADS MORE RILLY VIOLENT WEAPONS BACK HERE!
WOW THIS IS GREAT FUN!
OOOOOOW!?
FOUND IT! THIS ONE IS FAB IT TURNS YOUR BLOOD INTO MERCURY!....
WHAT A GREAT IDEA!
CLICK!
YOU'RE DEAD, YOU BITCH!
OOOPS THE HAND BRAKE?
TRIP!
CLUNK!
ZI BI VROOOOOM!
CHUG
OH!
BUR
ARRRGH!
PHUT! PHUT PHUT! PHUT! CHUG! VRAM!
HOLY DINGO CRAP, WHAT HAPPENED?!..

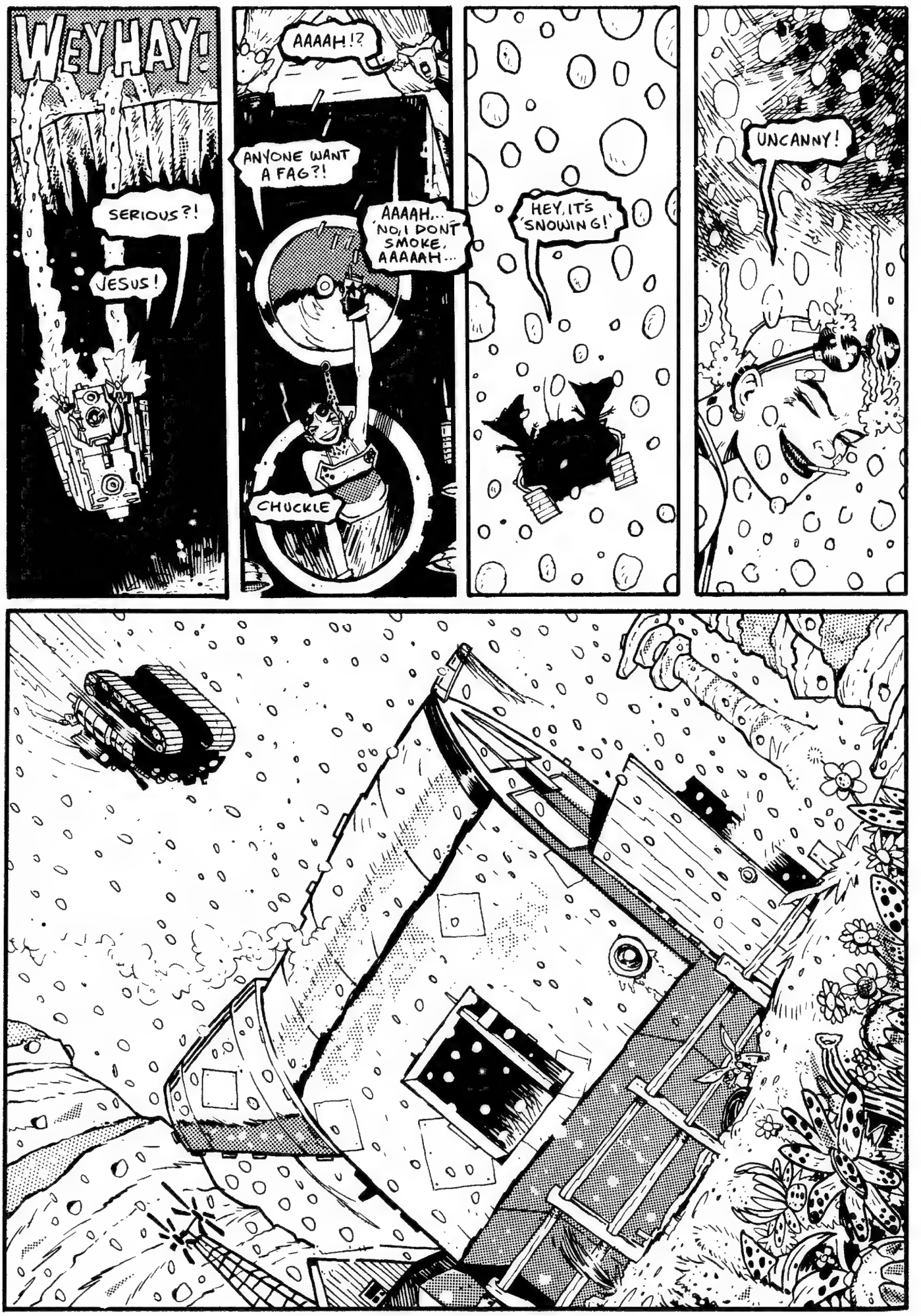
YOU OK?!
OH DEAR, LOOKS A BIT DEAD TO ME, MUST OF HAD A HEART ATTACK OR SOMETHING?!
POOR GUY, WHAT A SHAME!
BURST
SPURT!
WONDER IF HE WAS TRYING TO INSULT ME, WHEN HE SAID, KEITH CHEGWIN'
EEK!
C'MERE KOALA!
AMUSE ME!..
OY, BIGEARS! HA HA HA HA HA!
EEEK
EEK EEK!
UH?!
WHAT'S THAT STRAAANGE OUT-OF-CONTROL-JET SOUND?!
GEEEROFF, YOU UGLY TROUT!
GUNS OF BECKTON!


B★KiN
CRUNCH!

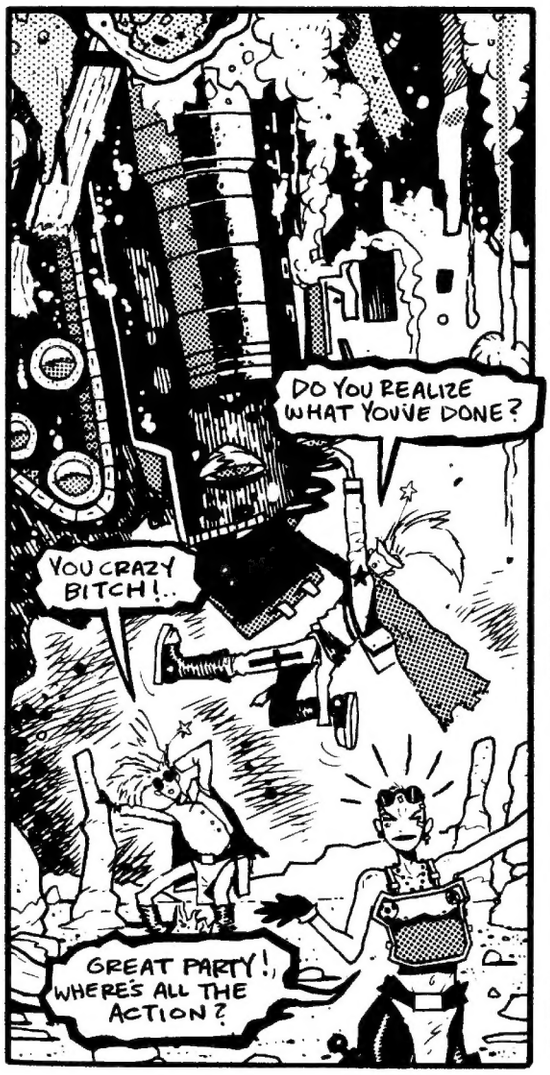
TWO STRANGELY DRESSED GOD BOXES CLIMB FROM THE WRECKAGE!
OWWW!
OOOOOH!
THAT WOZ IMPRESSIVE,! DO THIS KIND OF THING FOR A LIVING?!
OR ARE YOU JUST PRIEST BAGS ?
NO WE CERTAINLY DO NOT! THIS IS THE WORK OF THE DEVIL HIMSELF!
FANCY THAT! CRASHING YOUR PLANE AND BLAMING THE DEVIL FOR IT!
WHAT EXACTLY HAPPENED?
WELL, ONE MINUTE WE WERE FLYING ALONG QUITE HAPPY, AND THEN ALL OF A SUDDEN THE PILOTS TESTICLES GREW RILLY RILLY BIG!
CHUCKLE
ABOUT 10,000%! THEY WERE SO BIG HE COULDN'T REACH THE CONTROLS!
LIKE I TOLD YOU! IT'S THE WORK OF THE DEVIL HIMSELF, TRYING TO STOP US FROM CONTINUING OUR HOLY QUEST!
WHAT HOLY QUEST?
HOLY QUEST?!...DID I SAY HOLY QUEST? TERRIBLY SORRY I MEANT PARTY! WE WERE ON OUR WAY TO A CHRISTMAS PARTY!
PARTY! I HAVEN'T BEEN TO A PARTY IN WEEKS
I COULD GIVE YOU A LIFT THERE IF YOU WANT?!
OK.
WE'LL TAKE HER UP ON HER OFFER, BUT WHATEVER YOU DO, DON'T MENTION THE SECOND COMING!
OKIDOO!
AND SO
HOPE THOSE DICKY-SEATS ARE SAFE, I HAVEN'T USED THEM IN YEARS?!
YIKES!
OK, HOLD ON BOYS!...

HERE WE GOOOO!
OH MY SWEET JESUS!!
ARRRRRRRGH!
LOOK NO HANDS!


WOW, THAT WAS LUCKY
SHE'S CRAZY
ZiP!
VROOOOM!
SHE'S BLOODY CRAZY I TELL YOU!...
THIS IS BLOODY CRAZY! STOP IT NOW!
TOO LATE GUYS! WERE DOOMED!
AAAAAAAH!?
STOP THIS VEHICLE!
THESE TWO GUYS ARE RILLY SCARED, RECKON I'M GONNA HAVE SOME FUN AFTER ALL!
YOU CRAZY SHE DEVIL!
DON'T CLOSE YOUR EYES, THIS NEXT BIT'S THE BEST!!
OH NO! PLEASE YOU CAN'T BE...


WEYHAY!
SERIOUS?!
JESUS!
AAAAH!?
ANYONE WANT A FAG?!
AAAAH... NO, I DONT SMOKE, AAAAAH...
CHUCKLE
HEY, IT'S SNOWING!
UNCANNY!

OH SHi
CRASHH!?
DAMN!
CHRIST!
LOOK!
FOOSH
BLOODY CHEEK
SH*T
WOW
?
GOOD LORD!
HELLO
SU TANK


DO YOU REALIZE WHAT YOU'VE DONE?
YOU CRAZY BITCH!..
GREAT PARTY! WHERE'S ALL THE ACTION?

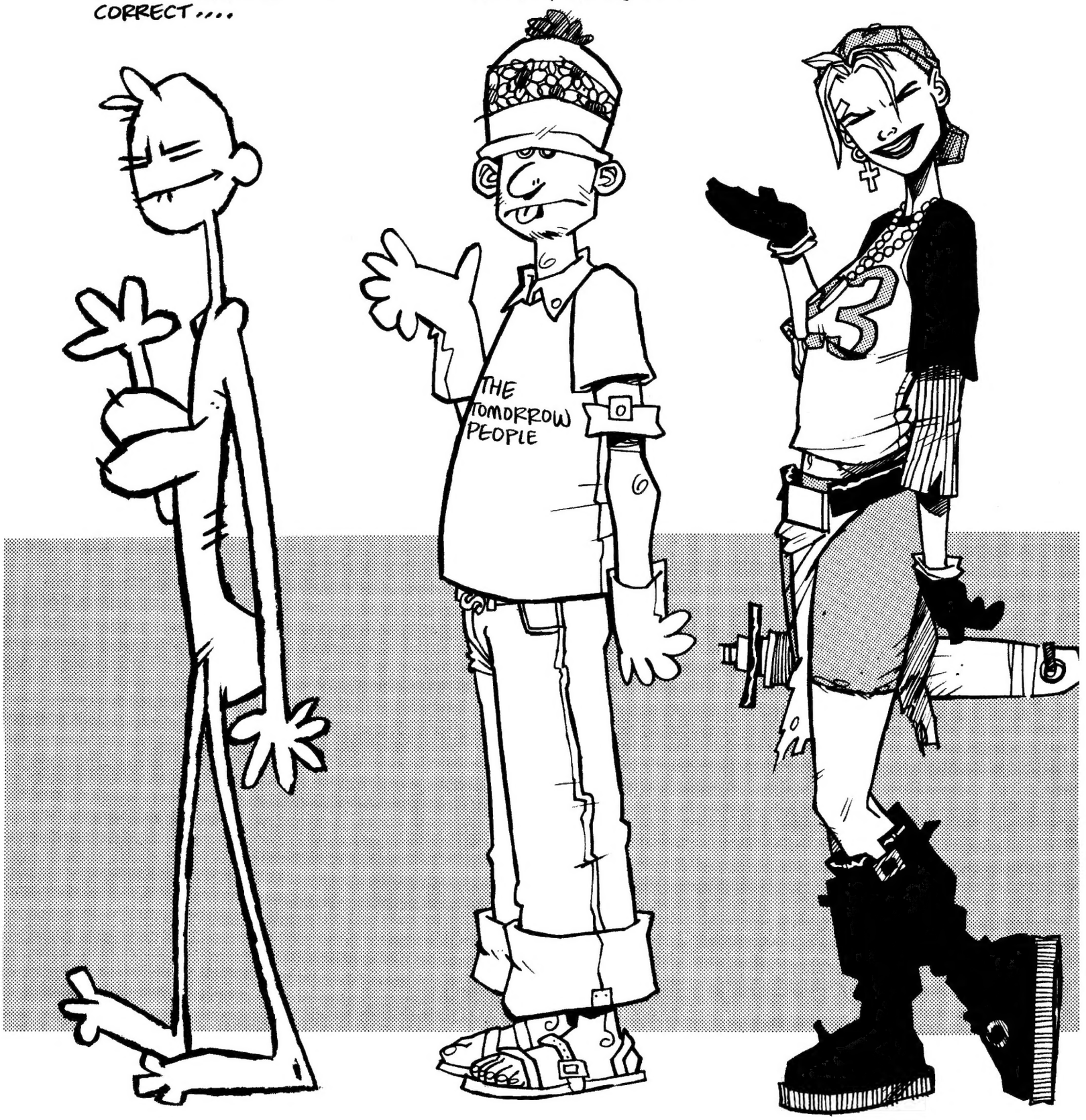
AND WHO'S THIS UGLY LITTLE MONSTER?
JESUS CHRIST, OUR LORD!
SO IT IS!, FANCY STUMBLING ON THE SECOND BIRTH OF CHRIST, AND FORGETTING TO BRING A BOTTLE. Y'KNOW SOME PEOPLE FORGET THE TRUE MEANING OF CHRISTMAS
S'RIGHT
MAKE SURE YOU DON'T FORGET,.. ALWAYS TAKE A BOTTLE TO PARTIES!
THE END

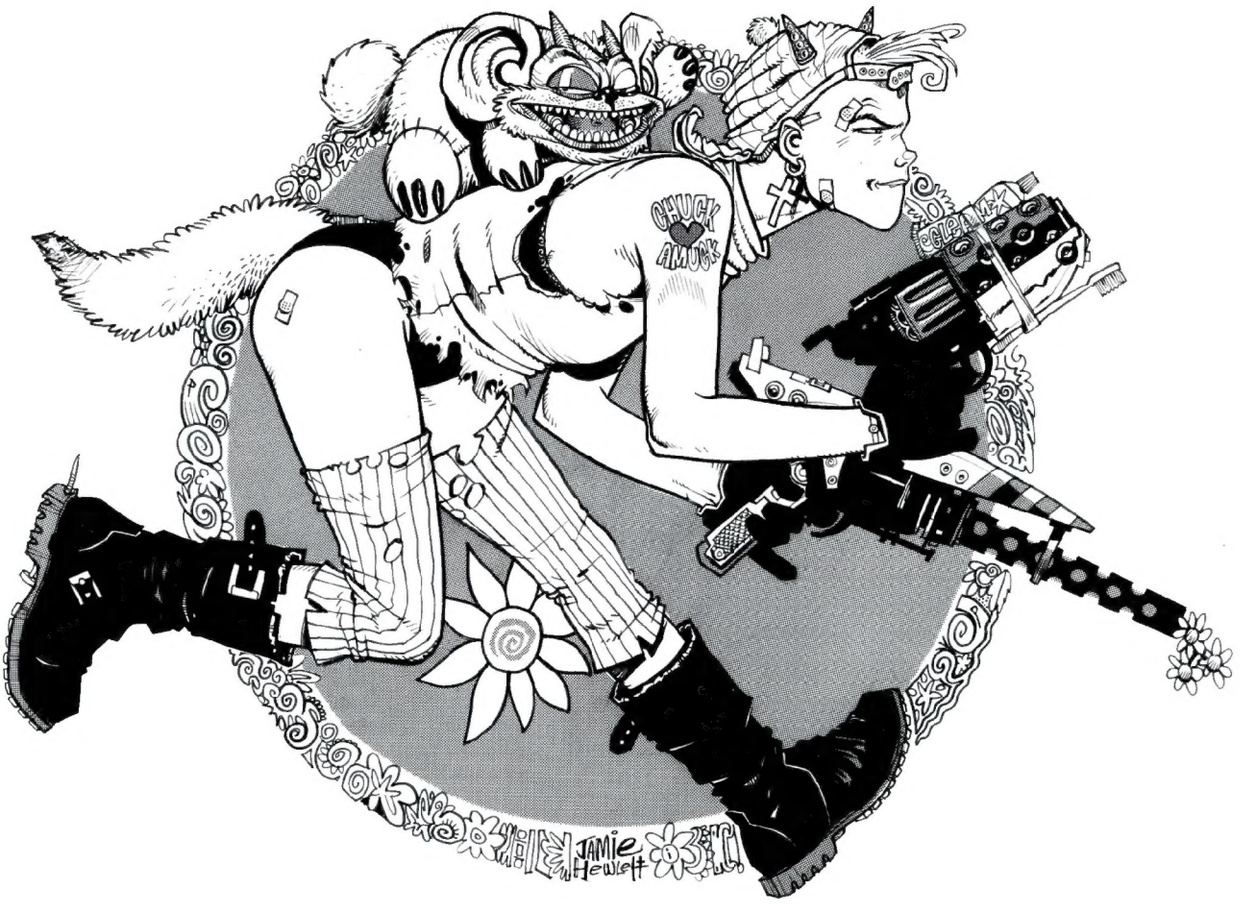
How to draw Tank Girl the Jamie way

1 PENCIL IN A NUDE FIGURE WITH AN HB PENCIL ENSURING THE PROPORTIONS ARE CORRECT....

2 ... ADD THE APPROPRIATE CLOTHES, BOOTS, T-SHIRT, HAT AND PANTIES ....

3 ... THEN INK THE BASTARD!....




CHUCK
AMUCK
JAMIE
Hewlett

TANK GIRL

BUNDLE!!

JAMIE HEWLETT 1990 ©